Moenendent

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS, &C., &C.

TERMS-ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM,

"Let it be Instilled into the Hearts of your Children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."-Junius.

[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

UME 2--NO. 7.

ABBEVILLE C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1854.

WHOLE NUMBER 59.

ORIGINAL TALE.

TITEN FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.] CHARLES MORGIN;

BY CHARLES M. PELOT.

When the Psalm was ended, Morgin uttered a hearty amen, and there was silence for a few moments. Morgin then desired Miss Miller to call Beck (the servant, she came, and he told her, to prepare a room up stairs for Miss Jane to sleen in.

to sleep in.

Beck replied: "That her master had told her to do so, and that the room was ready."

Morgin said: "Then Jenny, my dear cousin, go to it, undress and go to bed, and take a good nap for you look exhausted."

She replied "I do not feel so, but to please you, I will go." She then addresed the negro, and said: "Momma do stay with and attend to Mai Morgin while I am un stairs."

and said: "Momma do stay with and attend to Mnj. Morgin while I am up stairs."

Beck said: "Oh Misses, you need'nt tell me dat, Mos Charles is so good to me, I can't do nothing but mine 'um all de time."

As soon as Miss Miller had left the breakfast table, young Pratobserved, "She is a splendid girl—Doctor, there never was such a change of opinion as mine has been, with regard to that young lady."

opinion as mine has been, with regard to that young lady."

The Doctor asked: "How?"

"Why" said Prat, "when she came here alone, I thought she was a pert, frowkrd, and intrusive piece, perfectly destitute of salt, in offect, to come here a stranger among a salt of men—her apparent auxiety for the Maj., I thought all pretence."

"And what do you think of her now?" said the Doctor.

the Doctor.
"Think," replied Prat, "why, I think her an

"Think," replied Prat, "why, I think her an angel, perfection in woman!"
"Ah," said the Doctor, "you don't understand woman's heart, my boy, they will brave anything for those they love."
"Love," said Prat, "Doctor do you think Miss Miller loves the Maj,, other than a cousin—"
"Yes," said the Doctor, "I think she loves him with an all absorbing love, with real woman's love."

him with an all absorbing love, with real woman's love."

"Well," said Prat, "I can't agree with you;
at least, I hope you are mistaken."

"Ah," said the Dottor, "does the wind blow
from that quarter—take care my James, how
she gets a hold on your heart; I tell you her
love for Morgin is as visible as the noon day
sun. She can never be yours, that's my opinion, and I would advise you to cease thinking
of her."

Many of the neighbors called to see Morgin

Many of the neighbors called to see Morgin in the course of the moraing, and they were all pleased and astonished, at his almost miraculous recovery. Miss Miller did not come down till Beck called her for dinner; she had fallen asleep as soon as she lay down, for nature was exhausted. She had enjoyed a most refreshing aleep and looked much better—as soon as she went into Morgin's room, she saw that things were not as they should be, so she set to work to put them to rights again. The next day Mrs. Wilmotrcame to see the Maj, she sat with him an hour or so, and when she was going away insisted that Morgin should bring his cousin to her house as soon as he was able to ride, and spend some time withithem: He promised to do so, but he said, he intended to resume his occupation as soon as he felt able.

Prat communicated his feelings towards Miss Miller to Morgin, and asked him to speak a good word for him. Morgin told him, that he would speak of him as he thought, and he added, "Jimmy, you know what I think of you, but I will not attempt to influence her—the right to choose their husbands is woman's peculiar privilege, and I don't think any one should interfere, unless the lady was about to wed an unworthy object, then her friends may use their influence to persuade her from this alliance, but never to form one. These match makers I consider most despicable characters, my cousin is a woman, and as a matter of course, she wants to marry, that is natural, but she is peculiarly situated and at researt! Add't this the sould not walk unaided) placed him on a couch, where he reclined, and administered a glass of wine, which took effect immediately, and Morgin was himself again.

As soon as the Doctor and his 1 and that Plato knew the way to listertion, so he took them to the Dr. Was, for he was left to exercise his own discretion, so he took that that Plato knew the way tiles was left to exercise his own discretion, so he took that the Plato knew the way ton. The next day Mrs. Welcomed Miss M. The Doctor and his lady bot

to marry, that is natural, but she is peculiarly situated, and at present I don't think she could be won by any one—I need not tell you that she is penniless, for I know you too well, not to know that that will not weigh with you

feather."

In the course of the evening, Morgin communicated to Miss Miller, young Prat's feelings to wards her, she begged him, to say to Mr. Prat, that she thanked him very much for his good opinion, that she respected him highly, "but beg him not to address me on the subject of matrices," will be a subject of matrices and the subject of matrices.

opinion, that she respected him highly, "but beg him not to address me on the subject of matrimony, as it will pain me to reject him, which I would be obliged to do."

"Why," said Morgin, "Jenny, don't you think you could love him when you knew him better, he is a kery fine young man!"

She replied: "I do not doubt but that he is a very fine man, I think he is from what I have seen of him, and would prize his friendship very highly.

"Than, said Morgin, "out think, you haver could give him your haser."

Jane replied: "How can I, when I have about to give—an, I shall never marry, to give my hant whateney heart is not, in what I can mayer do.

Morgin said no more, but he mused much on what Jane had said. Morgin fold Frat wins Jane had said morgin fold Frat wins Jane had said worth the mused much on the hand task to this is made a deep impression on me, deeper him hand a division with the hard task to this is made a deep impression on me, deeper him hand a division with him the head task to this is made a deep impression on me, deeper him hand a division with made a bear task will have before."

Jack, and one of these days, I will hunt for a From that moment. Miss Miller became more

chew of tobacco for you."

"I tank you mas Charles, but I no want no pay from you, you dun nuff fo me ready."

The buggy was brought to the door, and Morgin called out: "The buggy is at the door Jen-

She replied: "I will be down in a moment." She replied: "I will be down in a moment."

I will here observe, that when Jenny arrived, ahe took off her mourning suit, and put on a dark calico frock, so that Morgin had not yet seen her in her suit of black. When she came down, carpet bag in hand, she was attired in her mourning. Morgin looked at her in bewilderment, and said: "Why Jenny, what does this mean, why are you in mourning, has anything happened, that you have not told me of!"

She looked sad and said: Yes, my sister, my only sister is dead." She took Morgin's arm convulsively, as the tears trickled down her cheeks.

vulsively, as the tears trickled down her cheeks

vulsively, as the tears trickled down her cheeks. As they were going to the buggy, he enquired, "How did you hear; are you certain it is so?"

"Yes," she replied, "it is so—it is a long and exciting story, I will tell you, by and by, when you get strong enough to hear it."

Morgin became agitated. He said: "My dear girl, you have been in peril, and I knew nothing of it—don't say by and by, for this suspense is terrible; tell me at once."

They had reached the buggy, but there he stood stock still. "Well, well," Jane said, "let me help you in, and as we go along, I will tell you."

you."

But Morgin had too much gallantry to accept of her offer, he took her hand to assist her, she sprang in leaning very lightly on his arm, Morgin got in, and off they went. Plate in a walk.

walk.

"Now, Jenny, do tell me all, quickly, for you don't know what my feelings are—has that man Wiley, sent to Georgia, been to G——!"
She said: "Yes; but, compose yourself—don't tremble so, thedanger is all over, and I am safe—I am alarmed about you. You look so very pale, we had better turn back."

"No, no," said Morgin, "I am composed now;
I feel better, I have prayed for strength, and
my prayer is answered. Tell me, tell me all."
Miss Miller told him all that had taken place
of G. softening days the Miss Miller told him all that had taken place at G., softening down the imminent danger she was in as much as possible. Morgin's feelings during the recitation can be better imagined than described. He clenched his teeth, and gripped the reins so hard that his nails actually cut through the skin of the palm of his hand. Twas lucky for Miss Miller he did not have her little head in his or he would have been described. her little hand in his, or he would have crushed it—his agitation was great.

His first words were: "Thank God you were

rescued, my brave, my brave, my noble boy, and Emma, my darling Emma, had it not been for her, where would you have been now!— Your peril has been greater than I could have possibly imagined: that graceless, persecuting villain."

As soon as the Doctor saw the salutary effect the small quantity of wine had produced, he observed, "This is a clear illustration of the he observed, "This is a clear illustration of the baneful effects of using intoxicating drinks as a common beverage; had the Major been in the habit of using wine or any kind of spirituous liquor daily, no matter in how small a quantity, the effects would have been lost on him, and it may be a resotion could not have been produced. Wine and alcoholic liquors are most valuable medicines, but also, how shockingly they are abused."

Miss Miller was much "alarmed; she really thought Morgin would distinct the actually gashed

Miss Miller was much alarmed; she really thought Morgin would dise—he setually gasped for breath, and his appearance was most ghastly. She placed her hand on his forehead, and in willspered secents alred most affectionately how he folt. Morgin rey ned: "Better, much better, I am oalm now, but keep your hand where it is, it does me good. Doctor, there is a written in that little hand."
"I believe it" said the Doctor, Morgin soon fell asleep, and had a most refreshing, map of a half hour. When Morgin awake, he raised himself up, and aat on the solar. Conversation was garried on in the family single, but Morgin was silent and thoughtful. The Doctor observed to Miss Miller: "I think Daskee you once helors if you were not a mag-

From that moment, Miss Miller became more shy of Morgin; a new light burst upon her—she knew now certainly that she did love, and she felt a pleasing hope that her love was reciprocated. Morgin, too, was more respectful, it was never Jenny then, he never addressed her but as cousin Jane, and sometimes Miss Miller. (I would remark by way of parenthesis, there is no surer indication of love than timidity. If a young lady receives the marked attentions publicly of a gentleman in a careless, indifferent manner, looking as if it was nothing more than she expected, depend upon it, the little god has made no impression on her heart; the sighing swain's is a hopeless case. And, if a young man is bold and forward in his attentions to a lady, I would advise the damsel to be watchful, for she may rest assured, be his object what it may, love is not the incentive—

ject what it may, love is not the incentive-Morgin and Jane stayed at Dr. W.'s two days. Morgin was abstracted and taciturn; Jane was

thoughtful
In the evening of the second day, Morgin desired the Doctor to have his horse got, "For," said he, "I must go home."

"Why" said the Doctor, "why must you go, stay at any rate till to-morrow."

"No," said Morgin, "I must go this evening; I long to be once more in my little sanctum, and I want to change my clothes."

"Well," said Mrs. W., "if you will go, let your cousin stay with us and you come back to-morrow."

well, said Mrs. w., "If you will go, let your cousin stay with us and you come back to-morrow."

"Ob, no," said Morgin, "I can't agree to that; I know she would be safe here, but from what has happened, I could not be satisfied, unless she wsa under my immediate protection, and I think the ride would do her good."

"Well," said the Doctor, "you must come back to-morrow," and Mrs. W. said: "Yes, certainly, I cannot think of Miss M. being immured in that solitary den of yours."

"Well," said Morgin, "if Jane desires it, we will return in the morning. You are right to call our house a solitary den. Wherever wolman's fair form is not seen, be it a palace, yet it is a dreary waste, a miserable Babel."

"Yes," said the Doctor, "Your room is a clear illustration of that principle. "Before your fair cousin came, all things were in confusion. I have wondered sometimes how you found your way to your hed"

way to your bed."
"I noticed," said Mrs. Wilmot, "the extreme neatness of your room, when I went to see you; I thought it all your work, knowing that you

loved order."
"Order?" said the Doctor, "he may love order, but the order in his room is disorder, I can assure you."
"Oh," said Miss Miller, "you scandalize Major

Morgin. Doctor, he is a great advocate of or-der. His room was rather in confusion, I admit, when I came; but he was sick, you know."
The buggy being ready, Charles Morgin and
Jane Miller said "Good evening," and set off.
They had scarcely got out of sight before Mor-

gin said:
"My dear lady, I thought once that I would gin said:

"My dear lady, I thought once that I would never obtrude the subject of matrimony on your notice; but from what has transpired," I feel that it is absolutely necessary. Yes, Amelia is right; I cannot protect you but as your husband. But apart from that, I do love you, with an ardor that I never expected I could feel. If you could bestow upon me the twentieth part of the esteem I have for you, I would be blessed. You have saved my life: now will you make it worth preserving by granting my request? Say, dearest, will you be mine?"

Morgin, while he was speaking, had passed his arm around her waist. Miss Miller replied; "I will not dissemble nor trifle with you, sir; I do esteem you more highly than any other person in the world."

Morgin pressed her to his bosom, and her head reclined on his shoulder, as he said:

"And you will share my fortunes with me?"

Miss Miller murmured, "Yes."

Morgin imprinted a kiss on her brow, another on her cheek, and then their lips came in contact for the first time. Morgin said, "And thus I affix my seal to the compact," and gave her an impassioned kiss. He then relaxed his embrace, and fevently and devontly said.

embrace, and fervently and devoutly said : "Father I oh, accept my most grateful ac-knowledgements for this glorious mark of thy goodness bestowed on me." He then took lane by the hand and said: "This woman that I hold by the hand, I receive from thee boly Bather, as my wodded wife."

But Morgin's real reason was, that he revolted at the idea of marrying in any other private house than his own, and to that he could not

not fond of external show.

On their arrival they found the parson and a few friends who had been apprised of the event. They went into the church, Morgin put down his hat, Jane laid aside her bonnet, they stood pefore the minister, and were married.

would have suspected that Morgin and his Jane were newly married. They were wholly absorbed in their devotions to God. After the services of the day were over, they returned to Dr. Wilmot's, accompanied by a few friends, whom the Doctor and his lady had invited; but not exactly in the order in which they came. The Doctor and Mrs. Morgin exchanged seats, and Morgin drove his wife in the buggy. The evening was spent in rather grave but rational conversation. It passed off in a decidedly pleasant manner, though a perfect contrast to most niptial evenings, which are usually spent in botsterous mirth or senseless talk. For the young people to amuse themselves, in dansing on such occasions would be decidedly preferable.

MISCELLANEOUS.

On the Wing.

Hon. Judge O'Neall, who is on his way to St. Johns, New Brunswick, to attend a Temper ance Convention, writes to the Newberry Sen

ista. He uttered a sentiment like the Roman tyrant, who wished that all Rome had but one neck, so that he could sever it at a blow; he said he "wished he had all the Abolitionists so bound together, that at one blow he could kill them all." The expression and sentiment were them all." The expression and sentiment were shocking to me; and he was very soon made ashamed of it, I thought, by a plain, good man

rom santee. Yet the gentleman, to whose violence allusion has been made, is on his way to mingle among the people whom he thus denounced.

There is no doubt the Abolitionists as a body are more factionists, and are making their pretended benevolence a stalking horse to outrage, crime and power. Such men as Wendell Philips, Theodore Parker, Lloyd Garrison, and Giddings, of Ohio, haranguing a mob and exciting them on to deeds of ruffian violence, such as the attempted rescue of Col. Suttle's slave, and the murder of Batchelder, are a diagrace to the age. They ought to be indicted as accessories before the fact to the murder of the unfortunate Batchelder. The prospect of a rope and an infamous death might teach them sense and reason. I was shown, by Col. Brooks while in Washington. by the hand it receive from thes hely father, as my wedded wife."

Miss Miller said: "And this man I acknowledge as my wedded husband."

Morgin said: "Register, oh God, this union in thy courts above."

He kissed her again and again. At last he said: "Yenny, my darling wife; in the sight of God, we are man and wife; but we must conform to the laws of, man also. When shall that he steed her again and also. When shall that he steed her wife in the sight of God, we are man and wife; but we must conform to the laws of, man also. When shall that he steed her wife in the murder of Batchelder, are a diagrace to the laws of, man also. When shall that he murder of Batchelder, are a diagrace to the laws with the comprow of my decision."

Bhe replied: "Oh no, not to-morrow. I can be tell a ow; wait till co-morrow for my decision." Be it so," said Morgin, "for I sm too happy now to think of anything else but my bliss.—What a transition! Jenny, my love, has a change came over your feelings also!"

She replied: "Oh yes, a great change. I am repeace of the State that I have ever read—the ought to be kicked, neck and heels, out of Congress."

Extraordinary Affair in the Gulf.

But Morgin's real reason was, that he revolted at the idea of marrying in any other private do at the idea of marrying in any other private do the use than his own, and to that he could not well go; besides, knowing, his children's opinition on the subject of his marrying again, he wished to spare their feelings.

In the course of the week, (which he spent in visiting his patrons,) he saw the minister and apprised him of what he would have to do on Sunday. He arranged that the minister was to meet them early, before many of the congregation had assembled, and perform the ceremony before the services of the day. He had also procured a plain gold ring. He was a great admirer of the use of the ring. He said that it was a beautiful emblem of the perpetuity of their love; and being always on the fourth finger of the lady's left hand, it reminded the parties of their duties and their obligations.—He thought that when the contract was sundered by death, the ring should be broken.

O. Sunday morning, about nine o'clock, Mrs. Wilmot and Morgin, in the latter's buggy, set out for the church.

Miss Miller was attired in a plain white muslin, her hair hanging in its natural ringlets over her neck and shoulders. She bad noornaments; save a sprig of orange flowers fastened in her hair. Manging in its natural ringlets over her neck and shoulders. She bad noornaments; save a sprig of orange flowers fastened in her hair. Manging in its natural ringlets over her neck and shoulders. She bad noornaments; save a sprig of orange flowers fastened in her hair. Manging in its natural ringlets over her neck and shoulders. She bad noornaments and their obligations.—On their arrival they found the parson and a few friends who had been apprised of the event.

A Sacred Relic of the Olden Time.

The picturesque ruins of the church on James River attract the eyes and interest the attention of all travellers. That was the first English (Episcopal) church erected in this country. At the late session of the diocesan convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Virginia, a resolution was offered, requiring the communion plate which is reported to have belonged to the Colonial Church of Jamestown to be deposited in the Theological Seminary near Alexbefore the minister, and were married.

Morgin was an impulsive being, but as he was in the house of God, he subdued his impulsive ness. He was satisfied by pressing the fair little hand that was clasped in his, and whispering in his bride's ear, "We are now indissolubly united; you are mine for life!" Morgin was a little jeered by his friends; some asking him to dine with them, and others pressing him to spend the night with them. But he excused himself by saying that he was engaged to drive a lady to Dr. Wilmot's.

During the services of the sanctuary, no one would have suspected that Morgin and his Jane were newly married. They were wholly ab-

In one of the Editorial letters to the South-In one of the Editorial letters to the Southern Patriot, of the 25th ult, it is made to appear that only four candidates are engaged in the present contest for the Legislature in our District, which in justice to all, we think it our duty to correct. The Editor says: "Stump speeches are being made at every muster.—Messrs. Sullivan and Henderson advocate the change. I have add Civil support the support of the change; IRBY and Calhoux oppose," leaving the impression that no other candidates were running, or that only those named engaged in the discussion. We would inform the Patriot that there are eight candidates in the field for the House, all of whom have expressed their opinions on the Electoral question. The Mei the House, all of whom have expressed their opinions on the Electoral question.—Two, Maj. W. D. Simpson and Frederick Nancs have taken the stump and very ably opposed the change; while Messrs. Sullivan, Henderson, Garlington and Anderson have advocated the measure. Messrs. Irby and Calnoun are the only candidates for the Senate.—Laurensville Herald.

A Mob of Pemales in Wisconsin.

ance Convention, writes to the Newberry Sentinel. The following is a part of his correspondence:

The travel is immense already. The South is pouring her countless thousands of men, women, children and money, into the great Empire City, New York, to be scattered over that State, and over the Eastern States; and yet there is a spirit of discontent among us, approaching nearer to unmeaning grumbling than anything else. I met with a very intelligent gentleman from a State south and west beyond ours, who is the embodiment of hatred of the Abolitionists. He uttered a sentiment like the Roman tyrant, who wished that all Rome had but one

A SPANISH TRACKEY.—A foreign paper gives an account of the following tragical occurrence:

"A lady, fashionably dressed, attended by a servant, was at mass in the church of St. Francisco de Pauls, Barcelonia, when a well-dressed young man seated himself beside her, and from time to time whispered in her ear. She did not answer him, but was observed to turn red and pale. She after a while changed her place

CORONE'S PROUSST.—An inquest was held yesterday on the body of John Holley, an engineer on the rail road, who died at three o'clock yesterday morning. The following is the verdict of the jury.

That the said John Holley, of Germany, came to his death at the corner of Ratiedge and Line-sta, on the night of the 4th inst, by a wound inflicted with a ball discharged from the pistol in the hands of J. W. Fowler, which ball entered the centre of the abdomen, passing if from front to back, which caused his death on the morning of the 8th, and that the aforesaid Johns W. Fowler, in said defence, the said John Holley did kill against the peace of the State.—Courter.

John Holley did kill against the peace of the State.—Courter.

Figur: wire Mixioan Rousens.—A westby Italian Count, a passenger in the Diligence from Mexico to Vera Ctug, was lately filled by rebbers. Among the passengers in the Diligence were Mesers. Hazen, of New Ctigans, Marsh, of Md., and the Rev. ms. Passens at Catholic Priest, of Montgousers. Alabams, all of whom had to fight desperably for their lives, as always were attached twice, and the Diligence radiod with shot. The Count who was killed, it is said, did the most of the figuring, and the rebers made a deed set at him. Some of the

Far Pastures.—The Oregon correspondence of the Maine Farmer remarks that the native grasses which cover the face of the country in Southern Oregon, are of the most nutritious kinds, and cat the that have made the journey across the plains, and were reduced to the last stages of leanness, will become in the course of six or eight months, on grass alone, so fat as to render even moderate locomotion a positive annoyance. This may seem tough to the farmers of the East, who are obliged to pursue a long course of stall feeding to prepare their stock for market.

Fathaordinary Tenacity of Live.—A laborer employed at the Fort Clarence Iron Works, near Middlesboro, fell from a height of forty feet on to some metal plates, and is still alive, notwithstanding that his skull was severely fractured, one eye knocked out, the caps of both knees split into two, one leg below the knee broken, and the thigh above that broken in two places, his right arm broken, his shoulder disclosured, his jawbone broken, a large piece out out of his cheek, and also several contusions on his body.—Sunderland Herald. his body.—Sunderland Herald.

A Branded Vow .- Professor Stowe, it would

A Bearded Vow.—Professor Stowe, it would seem, intends tarrying, not at Jerichio but at home, until his beard grows. He says:

"I pretend to no great things, but I here say that this beard don't leave this chia until the repeal of the fugitive slave law is secured."

Commenting on this rash vow, the Boston Post says that the public will be sorry to hear of this determination, for it had long been thought that the professor's beard, and pants too, could be more appropriately worn by another member of the family.

One of the most magnificent musical performances that ever took place in the United States is now in progress, of arrangement, to commence at the Crystal Pales in New York, on the 15th inst. It is entitled the Grand Musical Congress, under the direction of Julien, who remains for that purpose. It is to be continued for eight days, and the number of performers it is expected will amount in all to four thousand five hundred. Already four thousand are crigaged.

VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.—A strong movement is making in Virginia to have an extra session of the Legislature of that State. The constitution of the State requires the Governor to call an extra session whenever a certain number of the members of the Legislature ask it. It is said that the call only lacks four names of the necessary number. The subject of internal improvement will be the matter for the extra session to consider.

A DUEL.—The Whig Statesman, published at Butler, Choctaw County, Ala, states that Con. Rea, Esq., editor of the Jauberdale Miss, Republican, and Mr. Evans, a lawyer of Marion, Missy fought a duel on the border of Alabama, on the 13th inst. Rifles at fifty paces were used. Three rounds were fired. Rest we learn, was shot down, perhaps dangerously wounded. The difficulty had its origin in a dwspaper quarrel.

DANDIES VS. MECHANICS.—[Clis amusing to see a creation of broad cloth, patent-leather, hair and bear's grease, sneer as it passes the sunburned laborer. Tailors, showmakers, and hatters can manufacture the one—it is only nature that can turn out the man. There is no surer evidence of an absence of brains, than when donkey's in regimentals have at labor. The crop of fools this year is as attensive as ever.

A Miss Caroline Plumms died recently at Salem, Massachusetts, having a fortune of \$100,000. Of this sum she housethed \$15,000 to found "a professorship of the heart" in Harvard college—i. e. a chair of most influenchy. She also left \$30,000 to found a farm school in the vicinity of that city.

The Chinese emigration to California this see.

A FATHER'S ADVICE.—Journaway from the gala. Ven ved dodge. Just such a critter eleanin' the door on the culo fooled your poor daddy, Jeney, been for her, you and you been in Californy, huntin dimus Two skilful and ingenious

Two skilled and ingenious secrets of Ne York, it is estid, have devised annest to quantifeited. The Courier says it will present sor curious and antirally novel combinations of and science, which will be the subsection of each to both in this country and Europe. DEATH FROM THE STING OF S WAS A WING THE CHARLES OF THE STING OF S WAS A WAS A